

## TULSA DAILY WORLD

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## Daily Biblical Quotation

April 1.

For Thou lovest all the things that are, and shonest nothing which Thou hast made; for never wast Thou have made anything, if Thou hadst hated it. But Thou sparest them for they are Thine, O Lord, Thou lover of souls: Wisdom of Solomon vi, 25.

He prayeth well who loveth well  
Both man and bird and beast;  
He prayeth best who loveth best  
All things both great and small;  
For the dear God who loveth us,  
He made and loveth all.

—R. T. Coleridge.

## PORK BARREL METHODS.

If there was ever a genuine reason for Oklahoma to engage in hospital building for ex-servicemen, that reason disappeared with the action by congress authorizing the construction of five great federal hospitals suitably located to care for the ex-servicemen now requiring the facilities of such institutions.

It has been practically conceded from the first that Oklahoma would be given one of these federal hospitals, provided the legislature did not get into the hospital building game itself. In which event the institution would likely go to a bordering state. Senator Harrell made this clear to the members of the legislature. But even should Oklahoma ultimately fail to secure the federal institution, it would be located adjacent to the state and the Oklahoma soldiers would be accorded its every facility for their care, cure and comfort. Which serves adequately the only possible proper purpose of such institution.

Yet notwithstanding these facts, it is reported that two state hospital projects, carrying appropriations of nearly a million dollars, are being rushed through the legislature in its closing hours.

In the face of such legislative action as this the average plain citizen must stand appalled. Even the commander of the state legion admits that he has asked for but one of the institutions, but can, of course, use both!

The World, in fairness to the taxpayers of Oklahoma, in fairness to the ex-servicemen, has said all on this subject that can be said. It does not flatter itself that anything it might say now will have any influence with the members of the legislature. But it nevertheless insists that if the state is to be cluttered up with hospitals, state and federal; if such institutions are to be used for political purposes as educational institutions have been in times past, that the legislature should go the logical limit and establish one in every county, if not in every town. And, when one comes to think of it, why not an individual hospital for each soldier, with a nurse and doctor all his own?

If the pork-barrelers are to demonstrate their commanding influence over the legislature give them something worth while—the whole hog for instance!

## BURKE FOR INDIAN COMMISSIONER.

The appointment of Charles H. Burke, of South Dakota, to be commissioner of Indian affairs was disappointing to those who had hoped that Oklahoma republicanism, after its demonstration last November, had at last reached the point where it would receive national recognition. The republican organization of the state was solidly behind J. George Wright for the place. And until a few hours before the appointment was actually made, Mr. Wright appeared certain to secure the plum.

That he did not is no reflection on him nor on those who espoused his cause. Rather is it a result of the old, old disease peculiar to this state—factional jealousies that prevent Oklahomans from standing behind any organization and strengthening it, and a too willingness on the part of national leaders to listen to factional leaders, an unwillingness to accord the existing political organization the same respect to Oklahoma that it is universally accorded in other states where such organization exists.

None of which observations can be construed as criticizing the otherwise appropriateness of the appointment made or the fitness of the gentlemen selected for the place. Everything that has been said concerning Wright's fitness for the position, applies with equal force to Burke.

He was for many years chairman of the Indian committee of the house, during which time he won his spurs as an authority on Indian legislation and questions. So completely, that he has come to stand not only as a national authority on these subjects, but commands the respect and complete confidence of all who have directly or indirectly been associated with Indian affairs in any capacity.

Burke is known as a man of ability with that fine courage and scrupulous honesty which perfectly complements exceptional ability but is not always coupled with it. He has handled some of the greatest problems connected with the Indian service, which is another way of saying that he knows the typical Indian graver by his first name and can detect him afar off. Where, if there be any such, who fighting J.

George Wright because of his proven honesty, flatter themselves that their questionable schemes can be slipped over on Burke, can with profit to themselves change their estimate of the man before they come in official contact with him.

Evidently the appointive powers felt that it would be politic to get outside of Oklahoma for a man for this responsible position rather than to make the selection from the applicants of this state, since Oklahomans themselves could not agree. Not hesitating to give our exceptions by asserting that this is a procedure not applied to other republican states, and was not justified in the case of Oklahoma, we still assert that after reaching that decision probably the best man available in the United States was selected.

## IT'S HARD TO FORGET.

It is very difficult for the various private interests who profited immensely thereby, to forget the days when a government was making them wealthy and playing their game for them.

The case of the coal operators is in point. During the war period the government became the best selling agency the coal barons ever had. It urged the folks to buy and store against the day of coal famine. And the folks bought—at inflated prices. Now the coal operators association of Oklahoma is sending out propaganda to the press along the same line. Announcing a reduction in the price of coal for immediate delivery, but also announcing that the price will advance on the first day of every month up until September, "when general market conditions will control the price." And the coal operators think their little game is of such vast importance to the public that the press will help play it.

Well, the folks felt for that sort of stuff so long that the operators cannot be blamed for attempting it in "good faith" once more. It required nerve, of course, to come right out and admit that the monthly 25-cent advance was not necessitated by market conditions, but was merely imposed as an inducement to force the folks to begin buying right now, but the nerve was forthcoming.

The threat is that if the folks don't buy now, later they may face a famine due to the inability of the railroads to deliver the coal even if the mines are able to mine it. Well, there was a famine once. But that was when government was monkeying with the machinery of an industrial and transportation system that had never before broken down. Maybe it will come again. One never can tell.

Our advice to the coal barons, however, is to go into executive session with themselves and make up their minds to be satisfied with a reasonable profit. That will be news worth publishing.

## ADOPTED CHILDREN.

The esteemed New York Times cherishes in gloe as it witnesses "President Harding and his advisers adopting one after the other the children of Woodrow Wilson's brain." The Times goes on to explain what it means, calling special attention to the new government's ultimatum to the Central American governments, its reply to Russia's overtures for trade relations, its stand on the Colombian treaty, and its "apparent acceptance of the league of nations idea."

Disturbing, we admit—just as praise of a republican president by the esteemed Times must always be disturbing. But we still have hope as well as confidence. We look forward to the time when "a republican congress will pass a peace resolution for a republican president to sign." Also to a time, not too far distant we hope, when a republican president will ask a republican congress to repeal the pro-British act concerning canal tolls for American shipping.

Until the children of Mr. Wilson's brain with reference to these two subjects have been adopted we will not lose hope.

The allies and Germany are in disagreement again. Germany calls the recent uprising there a "red plot," while the allies are convinced that it is a "black plot."

As many stories concerning Oklahoma appointments are coming out of Washington as there are applicants for Oklahoma appointments in Washington. Which is going some.

Gompers bowed the wind and now he is reaping the whirlwind. After teaching men to think red he should have expected that they would want to act red.

But to be entirely frank and fair about it, Mr. Lansing's book was enough to give a certain gentleman the tummy ache.

## FRIENDS.

(Copyright, 1921, by Edgar A. Guest.)  
These friends of mine, I count them o'er  
To find the things I love them for.  
Here's one who brings me merry smiles  
And memories of by-gone whiles.  
The old glad days of long ago  
When youth's delights were ours to know.  
We shared the very same joys  
In that departed land of boys.  
Studied the self-same books and knew  
The orchards where the apples grew.  
No gold could change, no time could dim  
The loveliness of my love for him.

I cannot find that pomp and fame,  
Are useful to these friends I claim.  
Their love is built on many years,  
Sometimes in joy, sometimes in tears.  
Here is a friendship which was made  
When sorrow at my door was laid,  
And he came softly to my room,  
And in the silence and the gloom,  
Sat with me through those hours of care,  
Seeking to soften my despair.  
Shall I exchange for greater men?  
The friend I leaned upon back then?

I run my list of friendships through,  
And though the number is but few,  
I find my life is woven so  
With memories of the long ago.  
And kindly hands stretched out to me,  
That whenever I turn, I see.  
The smiling face of one who stood  
To help and cheer me when he could.  
I have not loved these friends of mine  
For fortune's gold or pomp's design.  
Or station's brilliant display—  
Thank God our friends aren't made that way!

## Oklahoma Outbursts

By OTIS LORTON.

There is no shortage of gas in Nevada. They're using it to execute condemned criminals.

In looking for something with a kick in it, of course, a hotel in Bagdad and arrested a 17-year-old girl.

About the only interest we find in the Billman case is watching penitents in a speculating game on the size of the alimony.

Never mind, says Jerry Rand to Pettie Sweet, so long as it doesn't get the collar and the other plant Anthracite being in another waste.

There is one joy the Fort Smith man who has been sleeping for three years has over the rest of us. He never knew when national prohibition went into effect.

The girl on South Main says one reason why she has quit going to public dances is because she is convinced that Char Gouffard does not know when one is dancing out of tune.

There is one way the judicial moults might be settled satisfactorily, and that is by putting Tulsa county in a judicial district by itself. The county is big enough and has business enough to justify such action.

## Barometer of Public Opinion

## Answering Harshness.

Editor World: As a regular reader of the World, editorials and public opinions, I would like to offer a few lines in answer to an article in today's World signed by E. B. Harshness, and more especially in defense of newspapermen, and individuals, in these days of prejudice and propaganda, to speak their own minds, regardless of consequences.

It is absolutely disgusting to read some of the propaganda being spread today as American, which is nothing but praise for each and every motive and action of the "allies" in the late war. A great many newspapermen and individuals are continually referring to our associates in the war as "our allies," when in reality they are the allies of the "allies" to "no enduring alliance." It makes my blood boil to hear the continual harping about the allies fighting for the same ideals as we did. If the allies were fighting for the same ideals for which we fought, why in the name of God did we stay out of the war as long as we did, and why did our president warn all our people to be absolutely neutral in our thoughts and words, prior to our entry in the war? The truth of the matter is that the war was not started for humanitarian reasons, but was principally fought for commercial reasons and political jealousies, the causes of which date back to time immemorial, and the sympathies of America were divided between the contending factions. Every one's own entry in the war was not primarily due to humanitarian reasons, at least nothing was said about it in the war declaration, and why did we not declare war against Turkey, one of the greatest enemies against humanity, before our entry in the war? We heard very little about humanity but heard a great deal about the division of the spoils for the victors. After our entry we were told that the war was being fought for the sake of humanity, but two and one-half years have elapsed since actual fighting ended, and still humanity is groaning under a greater military burden than was ever conceived before the great conflict. Yet while the peace conference was in session, one of the great humanitarian documents was being written—greater than the Ten Commandments and our Declaration of Independence, which would bring universal peace to the world. But what a disappointment!

Right here, I would like to quote a portion of General Snodgrass' article in the Literary Digest of March 19, 1921, under the heading "Wilson the Idealist and Scapgoat." The hope, the aspiration for a new world of peace and right, and justice—however deeply and universally felt—was still only feeble and ineffective in comparison with the dominant national passions which found their expression in the peace treaty. Even if Wilson had been a great humanitarian, he could not have saved the peace. Knowing the peace conference as I knew it from within, I feel convinced in my own mind that not the greatest man born since the dawn of time could have saved the peace. The great hope was not the heralding of the coming dawn, as the people thought, but only a dim intimation of some far-off event toward which we shall yet have to make many a long, weary march.

There was a great deal of the great hope of woman in the history of the peace conference, but the great hope was not the heralding of the coming dawn, as the people thought, but only a dim intimation of some far-off event toward which we shall yet have to make many a long, weary march.

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## A BOY IN WINTERTIME

(One of John T. McCutcheon's famous cartoons of former years reprinted.)



"Hurry up, fellows! The hounds have found the trail!"

## The Woman Who Loved--and Earned

By JANE PHILLIPS.

A MODERN STORY OF HOME AND BUSINESS.

## CHAPTER XXXV.

Robert Dines at Marion Hovey's. Robert was spending the evening with Marion Hovey. I had not told her that I was going to put such thoughts from me and enjoy the pictures as Aunt Felicia seemed to. Her laugh often caused others to turn and smile, it was hearty. And I comforted myself that she at least was pleased and happy, so it would not be so difficult to talk to her if Robert remained late. We had gone to the first show so would be home a little after a o'clock. As aunt never retired before 11 o'clock I would have two hours in which to entertain her alone if Robert did not come.

My mind rehearsed the talk in the shop. I wondered if Mary Ryan really would do as she had said. I hated to have her leave the boarding house although I had seen little of her since Aunt Felicia came. But I knew she was there, and we frequently walked home together.

"Aren't you enjoying the show?" aunt asked.

"Yes, the picture is fairly good," I answered. "Fairly good," she sniffed. "It's the best one we have seen this year. Bill Hart is wonderful. I like him better than Douglas Fairbanks or any of the other fellows who do wild west pictures."

"I am glad you like it," aunt said, and I went on thinking. It seemed that every little annoying thing I had experienced for weeks came into my mind. I even wondered when Aunt Felicia was going home, and figured how much it had cost her to have her all the weeks she had spent with us. I was ashamed of myself, but some way seemed unable to control my thoughts.

I was glad when the show was over, and rose with alacrity. Aunt fumbled with her wraps, and the crowd for the second show came in before we were out of our seats. To my surprise Robert was at home when we reached the boarding house. I knew the moment I saw him that something had happened. But I would not question him before his aunt, so waited until after she left us before I asked him what had happened to make him look so glum and dispirited. Robert had told me

"I found myself wondering what they had for dinner. Then, disgusted, I compelled myself to look at the picture. Again after a while I wondered if they were reading aloud to each other. Robert had told me

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## The Horoscope

The stars incline but do not compel. (Cpl. 1917 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Friday, April 1, 1921.

Although Saturn is in benefic aspect early in the morning of this day, astrologers read the signs as threatening. Uranus, Jupiter and Mercury are all adverse.

It is a rule under which to be quiescent in all new business ventures. While there is a great anxiety for what is established, initiative should be postponed in case even most promising.

Labor is subject to fairly favorable forces making for increased demands that indicate revival in many lines of industry.

Uranus is in a place today said to encourage criticism and close analysis of human motives. Men and women in important positions may feel the keen thrusts of envy.

While business this month will be most satisfactory, this may not be a particularly profitable time for speculation.

Inventions are not well directed by the stars today, but the coming months are to be most favorable to the introduction of new ideas.

Although Saturn today smiles on real estate deals and gives promise of gain through land ownership, contracts should not be signed or leases made until the configuration changes.

Interventions in newspaper offices seem to be indicated and transfers of ownership of famous journals are probable.

Honors for editors and writers again are forecast by the stars.

During this direction of the stars an excess of nervousness affecting the powers of concentration may be noticed.

The death of a famous American author is foreshadowed and a college head will reach a sudden end of a remarkable career.

Evil stars seem to threaten Great Britain, which has been under sinister astrological influences since the war.

Persons whose birthdate it is should be careful to avoid accidents in the coming year. Business may be rather slow, but, on the whole, profitable.

Children born on this day may be rather careless and reckless where personal safety is concerned. These subjects of Aries should be ambitious and successful.

## Benny's Notebook

I wasn't allowed out this afternoon on account of some of my actions, and I was up in my room feeling bum about it and I could hear the fellows yelling and playing outside, and all of a sudden I thawed. G. I know what I'll do, I'll make a rope out of sheets and things like they do in books and escape out the window.

Which I started to do, and I tied my sheets and pillow case together without making very long a rope, so I went over to my sister Gladie's room and Gladie was in there powdering her nose and trying to look as if she thought she was beautiful, me saying, Hey Gladie, do me a favor, will you?

I doubt it, wat do you want? said Gladie, and I said, Loan me your sheets, and I said, I want a wife, will you?

I thawed it would be something sensible like that, said Gladie, and I said, Well will you, Gladie?

Swallow chance, said Gladie. Meaning she wouldn't and I went down in ma's room and nobody wasn't there and I quick pulled the sheets from underneath the covers and took them up to my room and tied them on, making pretty long of a rope, and I hung it out the window to see the effect, thinking, Holy smoke, G. I guess maybe I won't, wat's the use?

And I pulled it back in again and saw that I had made a well for goodness sake wat happened to my bed? Properly looking kind of different on account of me pulling the sheets out, and I quick called down, Are you looking for your sheets?

O, so that's it, is it? have you gone crazy? said ma.

No mam, I'll throw them rife down I said. Thinking it would be better to tell them that I had them, my ma didn't wait, coming running up before I had them half undid, and she gave me a couple of severe cracks and undid them herself and then gave me a couple of severe more.

## No Obligation to Him.

"Hopkins is inviting me to spend the week-end at his place, but I hate to put myself under obligations to such a fellow."

"Oh, don't feel that way about it. Hopkins never pays his bills, so it will be to his butcher and grocer that you're under obligation."

## Music Is Essential

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